

Iron County Register

IRONTON, : : MAY 2, 1901.

E. D. AKE, EDITOR.

VOLUME XXXIV. NUMBER 45.

A GEORGIA exchange has an account of "a hot literary dinner, after which there was a wrestling match to decide who was the best literary man in town. Mart Tompkins threw Luke Landers five times, and was afterwards declared head waiter and literary president."

THE Commoner: "The only argument advanced for making the salaries of the Judges in the Philippines \$20,000 a year is that the salary must be large enough to insure honesty on the part of the Judges. Why not discourage horse stealing by giving every one several horses?"

THERE can be no such thing as a Republic in the true sense without fair elections. Whoever opposes fair elections is a traitor to free government.—*Popular Bluff Republican.*

CORRECT! But what a mess of "traitors" this country has produced and is producing! The dishonor of unfairness in elections confines itself to no one party. Yet the *Republican* is right: corruption unchecked or uncured is as certain to accomplish the downfall of the Republic as the snows of winter succumb to summer's sun.

A GREAT NEWSPAPER.

The Sunday edition of The St. Louis *Republic* is a marvel of modern newspaper enterprise. The organization of its news service is world-wide, complete in every department; in fact, superior to that of any other newspaper.

The magazine section is illustrated in daintily tinted colors and splendid half-tone pictures. This section contains more high-class literary matter than any of the monthly magazines. The fashions illustrated in natural colors are especially valuable to the ladies.

The colored comic section is a genuine laugh-maker. The funny cartoons are by the best artists. The humorous stories are high class, by authors of national reputation.

Sheet music, a high-class, popular song, is furnished free every Sunday in *The Republic*.

The price of *The Sunday Republic* by mail one year is \$2.00. For sale by all news dealers.

Brownie and Youth's overalls at the Good Luck.

Weather Report.

Meteorological report of Voluntary Observer at Ironton, Iron county, Mo., for the week ending Tuesday, April 30, 1901:

Days of Week.	Temperature.		Precipitation.
	Highest.	Lowest.	
Wednesday	24	76	35
Thursday	25	78	43
Friday	26	84	45
Saturday	27	84	49
Sunday	28	86	41
Monday	29	88	44
Tuesday	30	92	44

NOTE.—Precipitation includes rain, hail, sleet and melted snow and is recorded in inches and hundredths. Ten inches of snow equal one inch of rain. "—" indicates trace of precipitation.

W. H. DELANO, Observer.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Pure Cider Vinegar, 15 cents a gallon, at Good Luck.

In Loving Remembrance

Of a dear friend, J. W. Farmer, who departed this life January 21, 1901, aged 21 years and one month. He leaves a broken-hearted mother, two sisters and one brother to mourn his departure. These are not all that will miss him, as he had some very warm friends during his life. In his sickness he seemed to realize his condition. He told a friend he could not live, and told his dear ones to prepare to meet him. Although he had never made a profession of religion, he called on the Lord for mercy, and now, as his body lies beneath the inscription at rest, we believe his soul rests in Him who hath said, "He that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast off." He will be sadly missed by his friends and acquaintances, but we can not complain. His life was done; God had need for him in that beautiful land. We, too, will soon pass into the white hush of eternity. He died away from home; it is the Lord's will. Let him do what seemeth good. We feel assured he is at rest. His remains were taken to Saluda, laid to rest in the Lewis graveyard, Rev. J. Alcorn conducting the funeral services. May God comfort his dear mother in her declining years, and also prepare all, that they may be ready to meet him when the summons comes.

Three months we have mourned for Joe, and yet we are not reconciled to our loss. The midnight stars are beaming upon his silent grave, where sleepeth without dreaming the one we could not save. We often wander to his last resting place and kneel and hope and pray that his soul is at rest. Farewell, dear Joe, is a solemn word which thrills through my heart, but it is the will of God that dearest ones should part. We loved him, no tongue can tell how much; and how well God loved him, too, and He thought best to



Fifty Cents a Year Less Than a Penny a Number

THE SOUTH'S LITERARY WEEKLY

Published at Atlanta, Ga.

After a career of more or less activity in the Southern field for over a quarter of a century *The Sunny South* has again become a weekly, better and more readable than at any time in its history. It contains serial stories from the best known authors the world over. It is devoted to Southern readers and Southern writers and is their own story paper. Short stories, sketches, incidents of war and of peace, anecdotes at home and abroad, poems, ideas, fashions, hints for home keepers, everything of interest to old and young will appear in its excellent weekly make up.

The two great serials, "TRISTRAM OF BLANT" by ANTHONY HOPE (now in progress with full synopsis to cover former installments), and "Rosalynde's Lovers," by Maurice Thompson, to begin April 27th, will be read with absorbing interest throughout the whole South. This is your opportunity, and only 50 cents for a full year of it. Think of it! 50 cents.

Subscription price is only fifty cents a year. No agents' commission. The paper is its own best offer and argument to the subscriber. One sample copy free to you and to your six neighbors whose names and addresses you send on a postal card, provided you send at once. A club of five at 50 cents each, accompanied by the full amount \$2.50 net to us, entitles the sender to *The Sunny South* a whole year free.

The Sunny South is your old friend in a new form, always improving, every issue to excel the last one. *The South's* literary paper is here at last. Order it to-day.

The Sunny South in combination with the greatest of all Southern Weekly NEWSPAPERS—*The Atlanta Weekly Constitution*—both for only \$1.25 a year. Remit that amount to *The Sunny South*, and get these two great papers—One Literary; the other News.

Address all letters and remittances to

THE SUNNY SOUTH, ATLANTA, GA

take our dear Joe home to rest. His friends not only respected him, but loved him, and they will miss him. Day by day he sleeps the sleep of a faithful son. May all his friends be true and cling to his memory.

A FRIEND.

Beware of a Cough.

A cough is not a disease but a symptom. Consumption and bronchitis, which are the most dangerous and fatal diseases, have for their first indication a persistent cough, and if properly treated as soon as this cough appears are easily cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has proven wonderfully successful, and gained its wide reputation and extensive sale by its success in curing the diseases which cause coughing. If it is not beneficial it will not cost you a cent. For sale by all druggists.

Heinz's Pure Apple Vinegar at Good Luck.

Obituary.

Andrew C. Smith, son of James A. and Mary M. Smith, died at the family residence on Marble Creek, April 9, 1901, aged 1 year, 4 months and 3 days. Andrew was a bright, lovely child, and his death makes a broken link in the family chain. His parents and friends miss his bright baby ways, but they are comforted with the Bible truth that "of such are the kingdom of heaven."

Obituary.

Death has again visited our community and has taken an aged mother, a neighbor and a sister in Christ. Elizabeth Sweeney was born in Virginia July 7, A. D. 1802. Grandma Sweeney came to Missouri in 1816, and was united in the holy bond of matrimony with John Sweeney, near Caledonia, in Washington County, Missouri, at the age of eighteen years. Of this union nine children were born—seven boys and two girls—of which five boys have preceded her to the better land. Her husband died in the army, in the Mexican war, about fifty-six years ago.

Grandma Sweeney departed this life about 6 o'clock on the evening of the 9th of April, 1901, aged 98 years, 9 months and 2 days. Of her life I will say she was a member of the M. E. Church (South) about eighteen years. During her illness the writer had a talk with her about heaven. She assured me she was ready and willing, and wanted to go. As her relatives and friends gathered around her bedside she told them she was going home. Yes, going home to where all the good people that have died have gone. During her last hours she was continually calling her father, mother and children who had gone on before. She seemed to be looking and searching for them that had been gone so long.

She leaves four children, together with a host of grandchildren and friends to mourn their loss. Some of her descendants have been brought into the church and they are bright and shining lights.

My prayer is that by this dispensation of the providence of God all may be brought into the fold, and then we can all say that our loss is heaven's gain, and we will meet mother and grandmother in a world that, free from pain and death, God shall wipe away all tears from our eyes.

By request, services were held at Bro. and Sister S. Flowers, after which her remains were taken to Pleasant Valley church and her funeral preached by the writer from the text, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." After memorial services and closing hymn, "I'm going home to die no more," the remains were taken to the Edison cemetery followed by a host of relatives and friends and there laid to rest to await the morning of the resurrection. We feel safe in saying that if she could have had strength in her last hour she would have said, in the language of the poet:

All is well with me, children,
Though sadly you mourn
For your dear old mother,
By death from you torn.
But the hand that afflicted me
Will kindly sustain.
Though parted at present
We'll soon meet again.
Oh, grieve not for me,
My toils are all o'er.
Earth's sorrows and changes
Can pain me no more.
But the many moments
On earth to me given
Are changed to eternal
Enjoyment in heaven.

Your loss, dear children, is my gain,
Now dry up your tears,
For the heart of your mother
Is not saddened by fears.
By faith in my Savior my sorrows all fled,
And rejoice that redemption was purchased for me.

Oh, grieve not for me, dear grandchildren
All is well with me now.
God gave me, he takes me.
He views with compassion
My pathway of cares.
He saw my affliction
And answered my prayers.

Oh, grieve not dear brothers and sisters
In Christ,
Press on for the prize
Through affliction of earth to a home in
the sky.

Now leave them beneath the affection above
In the home of thy sister are mansions
of love.

Dear friend and neighbors, though the
grave will my body confine,
Neither coffin nor clay can enfeeble
my mind.

I'm freed from the toils and affections
of life,
And have reached a home where
there is no strife.

Up here in heaven where all is gentle
and mild.
Then rest, dear mother, sweetly rest,
Like incense of pure flowers,
Thy memory in thy children's hearts
Shall live through future hours.

PASCHAL BUFORD.

Bellevue, Mo.

Corn, Hominy and Pumpkin, 7½ cts.

can, at Good Luck.

16 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar \$1.00
at the Good Luck.



Questions for Women

Are you nervous?
Are you completely exhausted?
Do you suffer every month?
If you answer "yes" to any of these questions, you have one which Wine of Cardui cures. Do you appreciate what perfect health would be to you? After taking Wine of Cardui, thousands like you have realized it. Nervous strain, loss of sleep, cold or indigestion starts menstrual disorders that are not noticeable at first, but day by day steadily grow into troublesome complications. Wine of Cardui, used just before the menstrual period, will keep the female system in perfect condition. This medicine is taken quietly at home. There is nothing like it to help women enjoy good health. It costs only \$1 to test this remedy, which is endorsed by 1,000,000 cured women.

Mrs. Lena T. Frieberg, East St. Louis, Ill., says: "I am physically a new woman, by reason of my use of Wine of Cardui and Theodor's Black Draught."

In cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.



PROBATE DOCKET.

Term Docket Probate Court Iron County, Missouri, May Term, A. D. 1901.

Monday, May 13.

Edward D. C. Koeth, Executor of estate of Mary A. Koeth, deceased. Final.
Frances Schmittner, Executrix of estate of Frank Schmittner, deceased. Final.
Wm. T. Deper, Executor of estate of Thomas Bonner, deceased.

August Rieke, Executor of estate of Wilhelm Heltkamp, deceased.
Margaret B. Bradley, Executor of estate of Hugh M. Bradley, deceased.

Tuesday, May 14.

W. R. Patterson, Administrator of estate of Andrew Campbell, deceased. Final.
W. R. Patterson, Administrator of estate of Martin L. Pannebecker, deceased.

W. R. Patterson, Administrator of estate of John Pannebecker, deceased.
August Rieke, Curator of estate of Matilda Rieke, minor.

August Rieke, Curator of estate of Otto Rieke, minor.
August Rieke, Curator of estate of Herman Rieke, minor.

Wednesday, May 15.

Richard Hartnoll, Curator of estate of Alfred F. Hartnoll, minor.
Wm. H. Whitworth, Curator of estate of Jacob Fisher, minor.
Geo. W. Clarkson, Guardian and Curator of person and estate of T. Rosser Clarkson, minor.
M. F. Bone, Guardian of person of Henry Orr, minor.
W. T. Gay, Curator of the estate of James O. Childers, minor. Final.
J. B. HAMPTON,
Judge of Probate and ex-Officio Clerk.



\$2000 CLEARING SALE \$2000

of our Piedmont Stock

At 50 Cents on the Dollar!

Which means about 30 Per Cent. Below Cost.

It did not pay us to continue with such a small amount of stock; so had it forwarded here. We can say this—that we reserved the choicest part of it and intend to put it on sale—every dollar's worth—at Prices that will Clean up every part of it in a short time. It consists of Clothing, Dress Goods, Shoes, Furnishing Goods and Hats. Just note a few prices.

SHOES

Boys' Heavy Shoes, Piedmont price 75c and \$1; our price 40c.
Men's Heavy Shoes, " " \$1 and \$1.25; our price 60c.
Men's Fine Cong. Shoes " " \$1.25 and \$1.50; our price 90c.
Women's " " " \$3; our price \$1.75.
Women's " " " \$2 and \$2.50; our price \$1.50.
Women's " " " about 100 pairs, worth \$2 to \$3—mostly better—go at 85c to \$1.

200 pairs Low Cut Shoes, bought for this spring, size 3 to 5, \$1. Piedmont price from \$1.50 to \$2.50; go at 95c to \$1.15.

CALICO—Piedmont Price 6c and 7c; our price 4c.

DOMESTIC—Piedmont price 7 and 8c; our price 5 1-2c. "Fruit of the Loom" bleached Domestic, Piedmont price 10c; our price 7 1-2c (as long as it lasts.)

PERCALE—Piedmont price 12 1-2c; our price 7 1-2c.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Piedmont price 50c; our price 25c.

SEWING THREAD— " " 4c a spool; our price 2 1-2c.

Lot of Children's and Men's Hose, Piedmont Price 10c; our price 3c.

Immense Bargains in Silks and Dress Goods!

CLOTHING.

BROKEN SIZES! BROKEN PRICES!

Now is your chance. Prices taken from just a few Suits, to give you an idea of what we are doing:

\$6 and \$7 Suits at Piedmont price; our price \$3.50.
\$10 " " " " our price \$5.
\$12 & \$15 " " " " our price \$8 and \$8.50.

BARGAINS IN BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING!

We are busy arranging Stock and have just mentioned a few out of Several Hundred Bargains. Call on us.

T. S. LOPEZ & SONS.

GROCERIES.

16 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.
18 lbs. Light Brown " for \$1.
Excellent Blend Java Coffee, 20c.
Try our bulk Roast Coffee, 15c.
Special—Pkge Roast Coffee, 10c.
(\$1 worth only to each customer.)
15 Bars Soap for 25c.
Salt Whitefish—10c size for 5c.
3-lb Pie Peach, 9c each,
Cal. Evaporated Peaches, 7½ lb.
Canned Sweet Potatoes, 7c a can.
Navy Beans, 3c a pound.